

:-: A PAGE FOR WOMEN AND THE HOME :-:

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

Discovering Ruth

By OLIVE GREY.

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RUTH gave a last loving little pat to the bowl of sweet peas spreading their fragrance through the cool, shaded living room, and smoothed the snowy cloth of the tea table charmingly arranged for three. She sighed with satisfaction when she thought of the pantry shelves and icebox groaning with good things she and Mrs. Woodward liked in the old days at home.

For Bob was coming back. Not to stay, but to take a month's rest in the pure, fresh air of the country where he was raised. "Ruth," called Mrs. Woodward over the bannisters, "you had better get dressed. The house looks all right now, and you've only fifteen minutes till train time."

"Yes, auntie, I'm coming. I've just been wondering."

"Wondering what, dear?"

"Wondering—oh, I can't say it exactly—if he'll notice that things are oh, I told you I couldn't say it. You see, when people go away from a place and get rich and are used to all sorts of things, and then come back, the old things and the old people may not seem so attractive."

Mrs. Woodward had been having the same misgivings for some time about the young man she had raised from babyhood. But she answered bravely, "Nonsense, Ruth. The house with all the new paper looks prettier than ever and the new white furniture in the spare room hasn't its equal in all New York."

Ruth sighed and started upstairs. "I think you're right, Auntie. I'm foolish to think of things. I'll hurry now and put on something decent."

But Ruth's real misgiving she had not voiced. She picked up a photograph of her playmate from the bureau when the door was closed and gazed long and thoughtfully into the earnest eyes that looked back at her.

"I don't care about the house, Bobbie, if you aren't tired of us. But after all the nice people you must know I'm afraid we're very plain and dull. And it will hurt me so if— But, there! I'm silly, you dear boy. And if I moon around here any longer you'll catch me in this old blue gingham."

She brushed back her thick wavy hair into a roll at her neck where Bob used to like it, and hurried into a dainty white dress and was just clasping the necklace of seed pearls that he had sent her for Christmas, when there was the sound of a car, hurrying feet and Bob's voice, "Hello, people, Auntie, Ruthie. Hello, I say, where are you?"

And in an instant everybody was in everybody else's arms. Ruth's fears flew to the winds. It was Bob, their very own Bob, home again. And he hadn't changed, except to become better looking than ever, and his clothes somehow had a different look than of old.

Bob held her off at arm's length and looked her over, and then turned her slowly around. "Ruthie, you're a stunner; that dress just suits you, and there isn't a girl in New York

FAVORITE WINTER GARB



By BETTY BROWN.

NEW YORK, July 11.—While your own old furs are reposing in cold storage, the shops tempt you to endless extravaganzas by showings of the most magnificent arctic furs.

And while fair ladies clad in bathing suits bask on sunny sands, they ponder on how many pelts it will take to trim a winter mantle.

It will take a great many to make the collars, cuffs and bandings of the width which the designers are putting out. So many square feet of fur go into this ornamentation that none but a straight and strong woman can venture to carry some coats around. Slight figures would seem weighted down by the most elegant of them.

Paris Models.

A perfectly marvelous evening mantle is of wine color velvet, embroidered in gold. It has an extraordinary wide collar of gray wolf. It is also banded with fur in a herringbone effect, and it sports several immense gold tassels, one of which weights the pointed cape. More artistic although less elaborate is another evening wrap of gorgeous burnt orange velvet. It has smocked revers of wisteria satin, with enormous collar, cuffs and footband of Australian opossum.

Fur Mantlelette.

The mantlelette of fur, which has been worn this summer, will replace the shoulder cape or scarf in many a winter wardrobe. Seal and ermine make an exquisite and expensive combination. Mole skin is used for some of the most charming of these short wraps, Hudson seal for the less expensive. A garment of this style can be worn over a coat dress in the fall, and over a heavy wrap when the snow flies.

The price of fur went rocketing at the beginning of the war and it has not stopped yet. This has brought into the market more kinds of pelts than the average woman can name. The humble rabbit skin no longer hides as a coat lining but bravely parades as the collar on many a velvet coat. Long and short haired pelts divide fashion's favor.

who wouldn't give her right arm for that complexion of yours. And that hair! Ruthie, you're a beauty! Isn't she Auntie?" and catching his aunt by the waist he spun her around several times in spite of her gasping protests, just as he had of old.

Ruth was radiantly happy. No! Bob had not changed at all.

Tea was a wonderful affair, where everybody talked at once and told everything that anybody knew, and Bob teased the cat and then went to the kitchen and opened all the cupboard doors to see what else they had in the house to eat.

It was then, while Bob was picking up crumbs that had fallen around the chocolate cake, that he said nonchalantly—so very nonchalantly that Ruth pricked up her ears at once—"Do you know the Owens who has rented the old Stephenson place on the hill for the summer?"

"No," said Mrs. Woodward. "They're not our kind, Bobbie. They're society folks and we're not."

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"I looked at Lord Beauchamp and he nodded. 'So Gerry is the girl you have been talking about,' I said. 'Has he been talking about me? What did he say?' asked Gerry eagerly. 'That you are the best little pal on the globe,' was my answer. Gerry's hand stole into Lord Beauchamp's and his closed over it quickly.

"You see, Paula," said Gerry, frankly, "mother expects Beauty to marry Gertrude and poor Beauty can't even marry me because I am not rich enough. He is in debt over head and his income from the estate is mortgaged for years. He only placated the money lenders by saying he was coming over here to marry a rich girl. He proposed to Gertrude before he knew we were making a great show on a little and then he fell in love with me!"

"Truly you are in a hole, Lord Beauchamp," I said.

"I looked surprised and she explained after a tennis shoe, and it comes in all kinds of proper shoe materials. And always above it appears a heavy ribbed and striped silk stocking. Some of these knitted luxuries cost \$15 a pair. Thin silk stockings are considered quite out of harmony with this kind of a footgear.

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I understand it's very gay there—house parties all the time and everything. The girls' pretty, they say. Do you know them, Bobbie? They're from New York."

"Yes, Mr. Owens's a client of mine. I've been to the house several times, and they're all nice people. Katherine is pretty. She rides well."

"Do you know her very well?" asked Ruth, innocently, putting away the tea things and appearing to be interested in some spoons.

"Oh, yes. We ride together sometimes. It's about all the exercise I get. By the way, auntie, I'm having my horse sent out tomorrow. There's room in the barn, isn't there? I brought my riding things along. I thought this air and these wonderful roads a pity to be wasted. Now I'm here. Oh, what a pity, Ruth! I'm afraid I'm crowding you here, and I'd better get out before you break anything else."

Before many days had passed it was clear to the girl and the woman in the little white house that more than a desire for rest had brought Bob home. He was over at the Owens or riding with Katherine most of the time. When he was in the house, too, there was something which, in spite of his jollity, seemed to have risen like a barrier between them. Daily Ruth felt how nearly right she had been in her misgivings. Bob had outgrown them. He was older, broader and deeper than in the old days. Business and association with people had done it. She felt bitterly how inadequate she was to amuse him; how far short she fell of being a proper companion. Girl of high breeding and unusual attainments like Katherine Owen were, of course, the kind that naturally appealed to him now.

One day Bob came in from a ride while Ruth was gathering eggs in the barn. She had on a blue gingham dress and her cheeks were the delicate pink of Ophelia's roses. To her intense amazement Bob came right up to her and kissed her deliberately on the mouth.

"Bobbie, you mustn't do that again!"

"Why not? I couldn't help it."

"You—you care for another girl, and it isn't right."

Bob flicked thoughtfully at his riding boot with a whip for a moment before answering. "Listen, Ruth. I won't kiss you again until you say I may. But as for caring for any one else, I—I've found out since I came here that I don't. I thought I did, but I've found out differently. You'll think I'm silly, Ruth. I know you think I'm just a sort of cousin, but, do you know, I've fallen in love with you? But I don't think I know it, quite, until this minute when you looked at me over your shoulder as I came in. I feel as though I've just sort of discovered you all at once. I wish you'd say you liked me a little, Ruthie."

"I love you, Bobbie," whispered Ruth.

WEST VIRGINIAN ON LOST SHIP.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., July 13.—Ralph Buckley, aged 24, of this city, was a fireman on the steamer Kansas which is reported to have been sunk off the French coast. He left here two months ago, and the last heard from him was when the ship sailed two weeks ago.

PROPER FOOTGEAR



By BETTY BROWN.

NEW YORK, July 13.—For once the society debutante and the college girl share a common opinion. Both scorn French heels except for dancing, and both just adore the new sports oxford. It is low of heel and broad of toe, modeled after a tennis shoe, and it comes in all kinds of proper shoe materials.

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Drink More, Eat Less and Insure Health and Coolness

BY BIDDY BYE.

Drink more and eat less in hot weather.

That is real economy, war or peace. Water forms over 60 per cent of the body's weight. The quantity lost by perspiration and evaporation on a hot day must be replaced for health's as well as for comfort's sake.

Nothing but pure water is required as a drink, but among all of man's many inventions, none is more universally appreciated than the various kinds of cold flavored drinks.

The lemon is the basis of the home made hot weather drink in any latitude. It is said to have refrigerant qualities when used without sugar. Sugarless lemonade is thus a genuine war economy.

Plain Lemonade.

One half a lemon to a glass of water, sweetened to taste, is the rule for plain lemonade. The less sugar, the more cooling the drink. In England the drink is called "lemon squash."

Orangeade.

Use as many oranges as lemons, allow one tablespoonful of sugar and two glasses of water to each orange and lemon, and mix all ingredients several hours before serving.

Lemon Whey.

Mix one pint milk, one pint sugar, the juice of two lemons, and boil five and set in icebox to cool.

Pineapple Punch.

Grate a fresh pineapple or use one can of grated pineapple. Squeeze the juice from 6 lemons and 6 oranges and add the juice from 1 can of strawberries raspberries or cherries. Sweeten as preferred and mix several hours before serving.

Current Cup.

Mix two cupfuls sugar with 2 cupfuls water and boil to make a syrup. Cool and pour over stemmed currants, set on ice three hours.

Grapefruit Cocktail.

Mix equal quantities of the juice of grapefruit, orange and pineapple and sugar syrup. Pour over cracked ice, add a section of grapefruit and two maraschino cherries.

Fruitade.

Almost any jelly will make a delicious liquid refreshment on a hot day. Put a heaping desertspoonful of the jelly in a glass, add the juice of one fourth of a lemon, and fill the glass with water, stirring until the jelly is dissolved.

Grape Juice.

Grape juice is an ideal summer drink. Like the lemon, the grape contains an abundance of the potassium salts which are essential to good health. Grape juice is usually diluted by pouring over cracked ice.

Sherbets.

Sherbets and ices are made by freezing a strong fruit punch. Ices are best when eaten in half melted condition. They should be well frozen, set aside to ripen for several hours, and the allowed to melt to a mush in the glass which they are served.

"Do you believe in the power of music to subdue anger?"

"Yes. We don't have near as much difficulty with servants since we put a phonograph in the kitchen."

—Washington Star.

LONGING FOR A CHILD

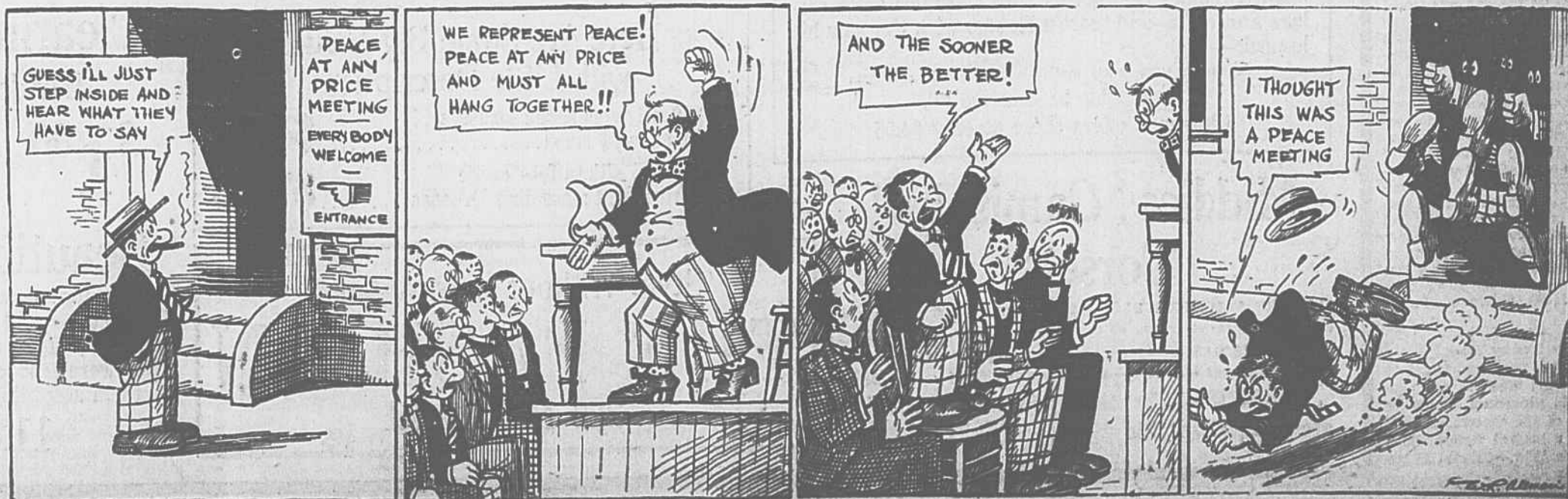
Young Wife Almost in Despair. Now has Beautiful Baby Girl.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought joy to many childless women by restoring them to normal health. Here is a notable case.

Omaha, Neb.—"I suffered from female troubles when I was seventeen years old. At eighteen I was married and my trouble was no better so I consulted a physician who said that there was a not much I could do and I could not have children. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has proved worth its weight in gold to me for I am not only well but have a baby girl, so when I hear of any woman suffering as I was I tell her of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

—Mrs. W. HUGHES, 19 Majestic Apts., Omaha, Neb. In many other homes, once childless, there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS—(TOM FELT A LITTLE PUT OUT AFTER THE MEETING.)—BY ALLMAN.



Osgood's for Quality

Silk Skirts In Newer Styles \$5.00

A MOST unusual assortment at this low price. Regular and extra sizes. Plain colors and stripes.

Tub Skirts \$1.00 -- \$1.98

AT these two prices we are showing a dozen handsome New Models in Gaberdine and Pique. Exceptional good values.

A CARD OF THANKS.

We have no words at our command which can fully express our heart-felt appreciation of our loved one during his recent illness, and for the many loving acts of kindness shown following his departure from a world of sorrow. Nor can we give personal acknowledgment to each and every one to whom we feel indebted. We therefore take this way of conveying to all such friends, at New Martinsville and Barracksville and elsewhere, our deepest thanks—with the earnest prayer that neither they nor their loved ones shall be called from a happy home circle to cross the Great Divide until extreme old age shall call them thither. S. MYERS AND FAMILY, New Martinsville, W. Va. L. D. McCULLOUGH AND FAMILY, Barracksville, W. Va. July 12th, 1917.

HIGH PRICES FOR WOOL. GLENNVILLE, W. Va., July 13.—Farmers of Gilmer and adjacent sections, long known as a sheep grazing section, are receiving prices ranging around 60 cents a pound for the wool clip of this season. Buyers inform the farmers that unless Australian importations break the market, which is not likely, the price will go still higher before winter.

Nature Says

"I can remedy most ills, and help you to escape many ailments, if you give me timely aid." Naturally, Nature prefers

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup

A safe and sure remedy for worms. Stood the test for 50 years. IT NEVER FAILS. To children it is an angel of mercy. PLEASANT TO TAKE. NO SICKNESS. NO PHYSIC NECESSARY. One bottle has killed 132 worms. All druggists and dealers, or by mail—25c a bottle. C. A. VOORHEES, M. D., Falls, Pa.

Set of Teeth \$8

GUARANTEED 10 YEARS



Crown and bridge work, \$5.00. Tooth fillings, 50c and up. Examinations and estimates FREE.

Dental methods have totally changed in the last few years and to get the best of dentistry, consult a dentist who is practicing the latest methods.

We guarantee our work. Office on Main street opposite Court House, over 5 and 10 Cent Store.

The Union Dentists Bell Phone 921 J.

PICNIC Supplies

Get paper plates, napkins, dishes, drinking cups and picnic sets of all kinds here. Just the thing for a day's outing. Fancy fruits, fine line of cakes for the picnic lunch basket, choice candies. All the best the market affords, cheaper here than anywhere else.

Hostery for ladies, misses and children, 10c., 15c., 25c., 35c. Looks well and is durable. Save on hostery bills by coming here.

Chinaware, enamelware, glassware and woodenware of every description. Great values while they last. Furnish your kitchen here.

Don't forget we have toys for the tiny tots, notions of all kind. Get the habit of coming here.

GEO. A. WALTER 217 Madison Street